

Those children were eating rotten mush from a tin.



...I was appalled by what I saw;
I felt like I was responsible for
dumping that tin there.



From that day on
I could never go
back to my old life.
Something
big changed
within me.



I quit homeschooling
and started attending
public school, devoting
most of my time to
exercise and
reading.



This shouldn't be
how the world
goes round.

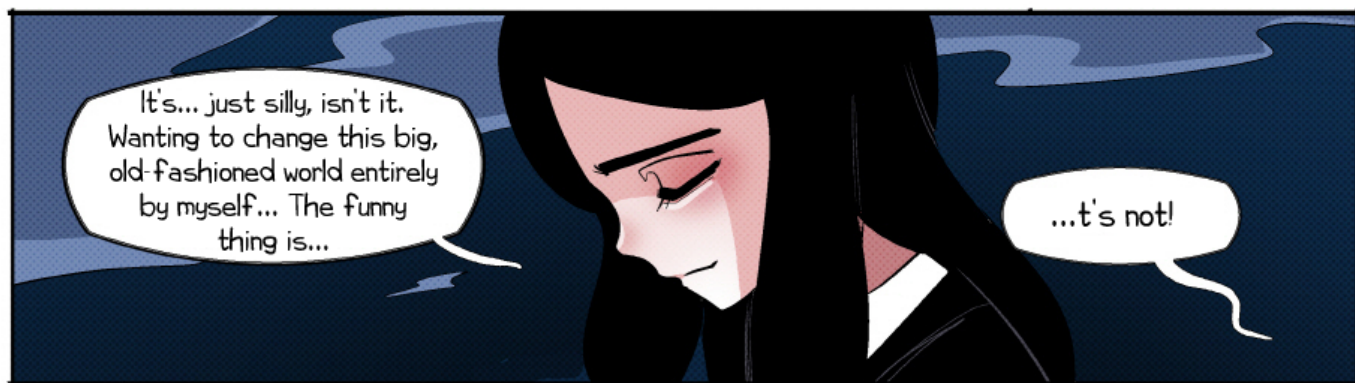
I just couldn't with-
stand watching the Wings
in their current, ignoble
state; gracefully soaring
like an angel while
spraying manure on
the ground.





Being reborn as a new Wing
that embraces all...
That's my goal.

I know it's too big a dream,
but it's something
I must do.



It's... just silly, isn't it.
Wanting to change this big,
old-fashioned world entirely
by myself... The funny
thing is...

...t's not!



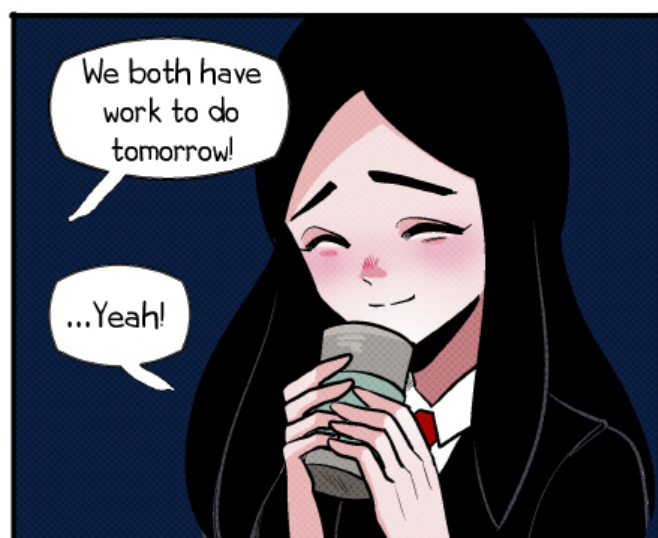
It's not silly! I'm living day by day
without a thought! I couldn't even imagine
being so considerate and dreaming
for others at such a young age like
you did, Rosel!

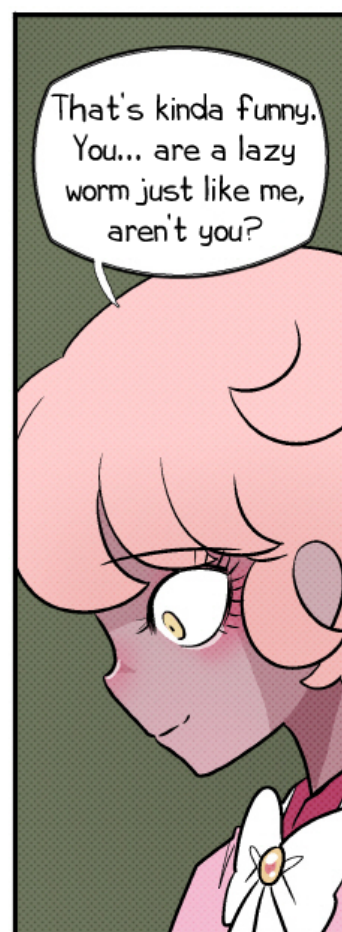
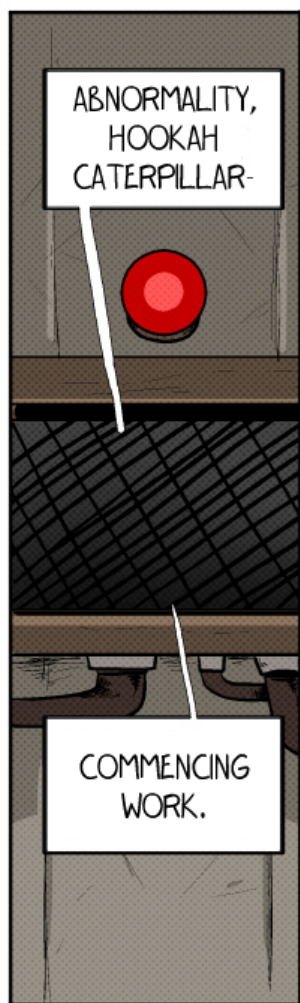


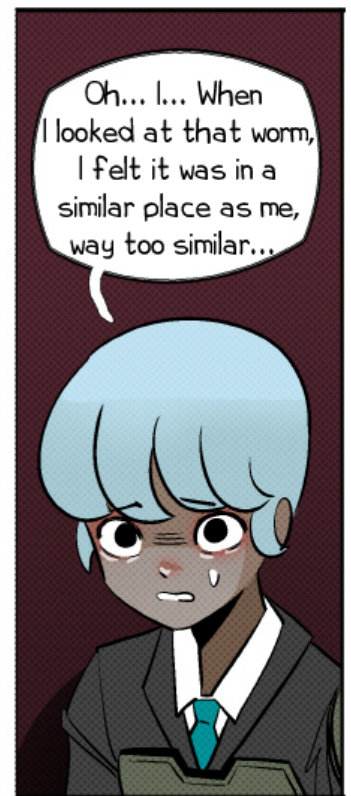
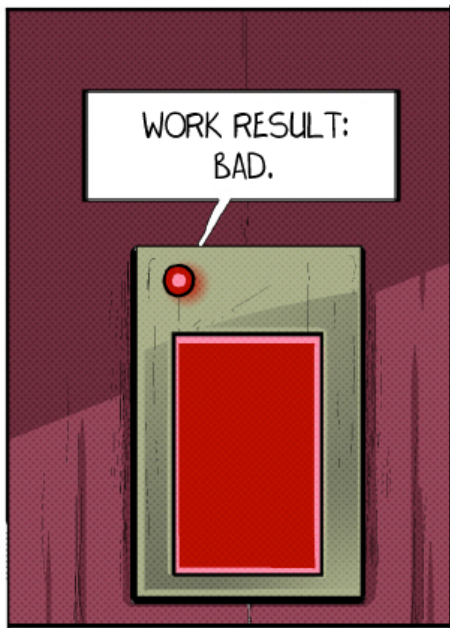
That's such a cool life!
Your way is much, much more helpful
to this world than my beige
life could ever be, Rosel!

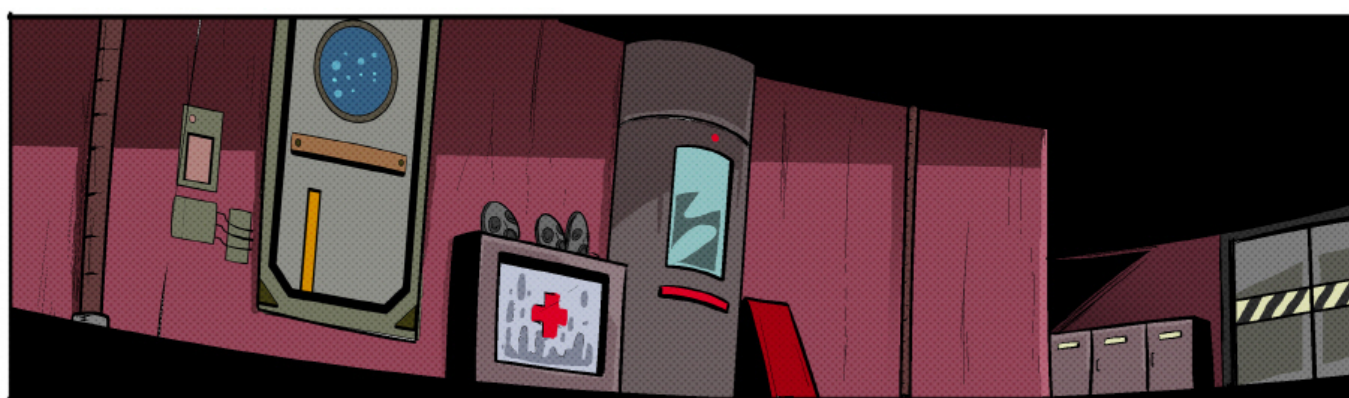


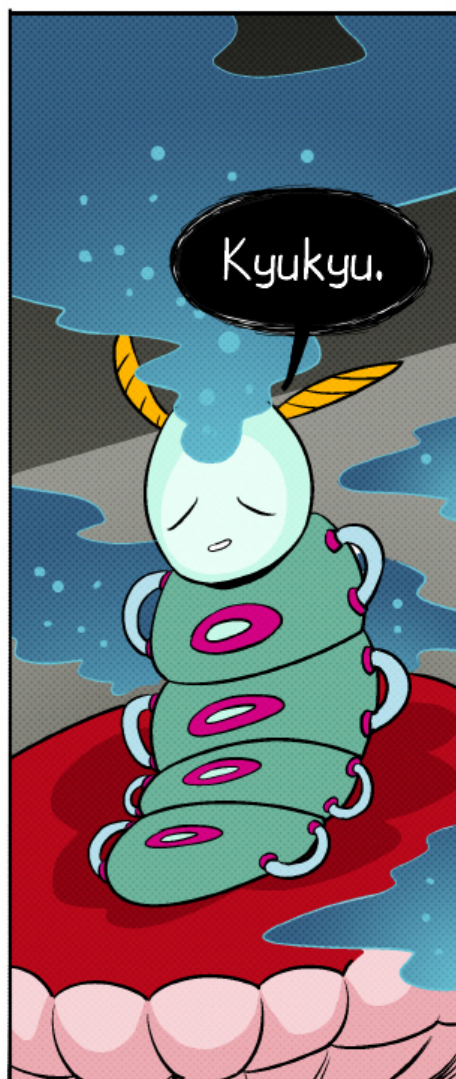
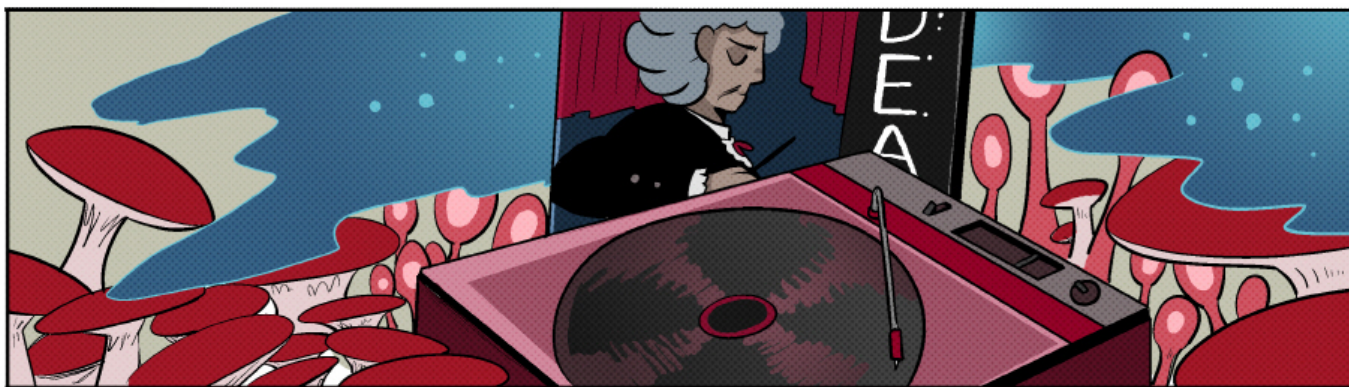
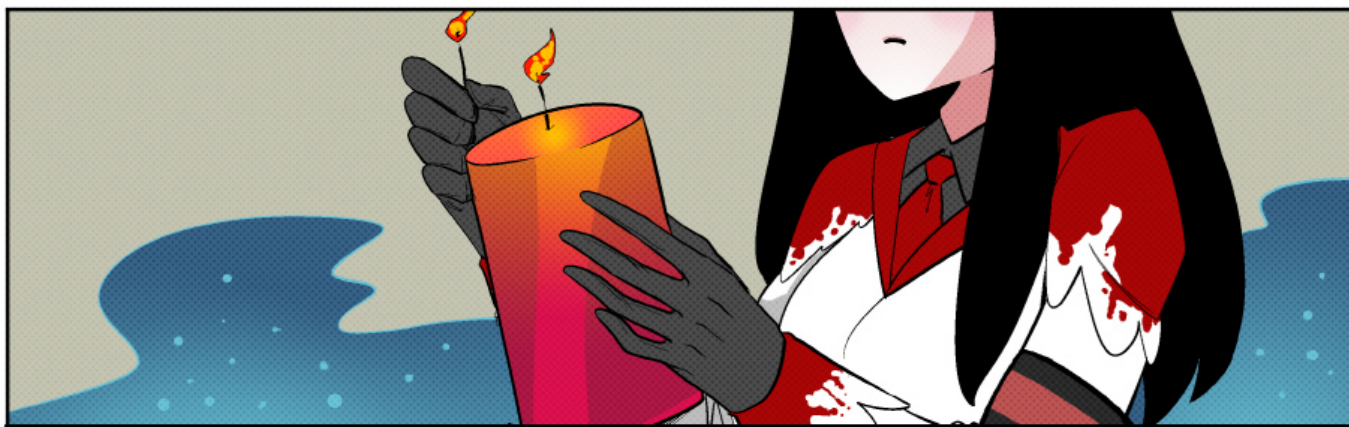
Be the center of the Wings!
And destroy the system
so those rotten people
are flipped inside out!

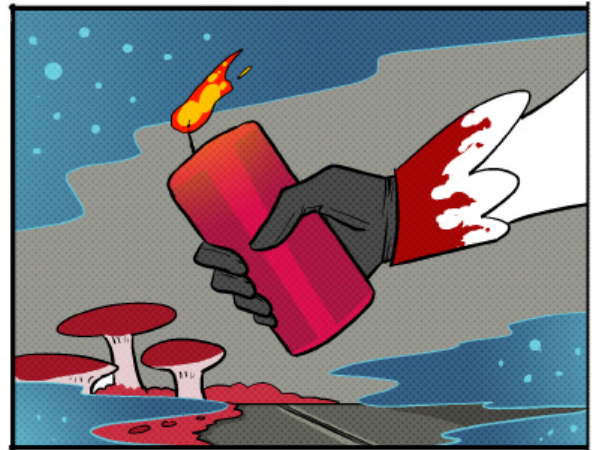
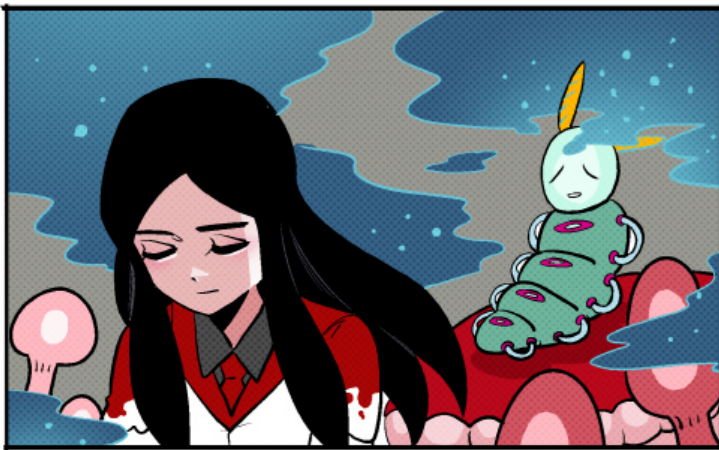
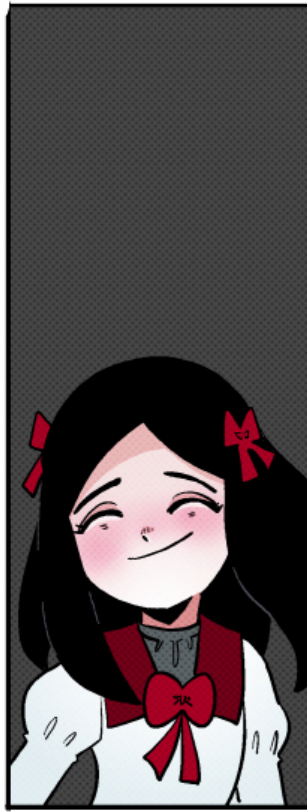
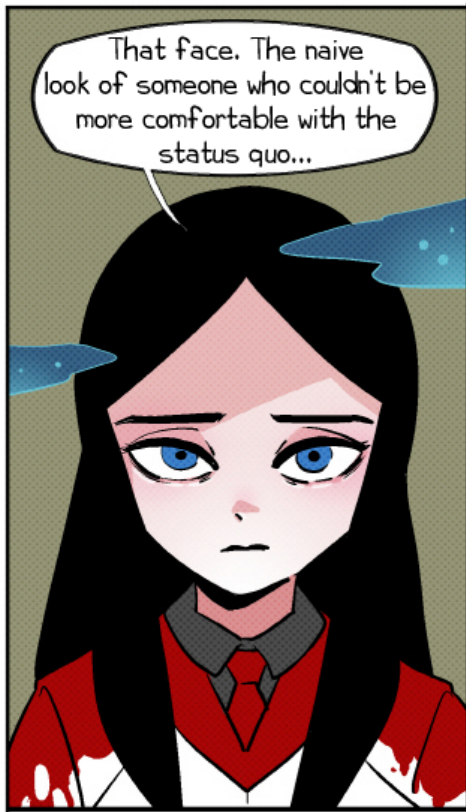


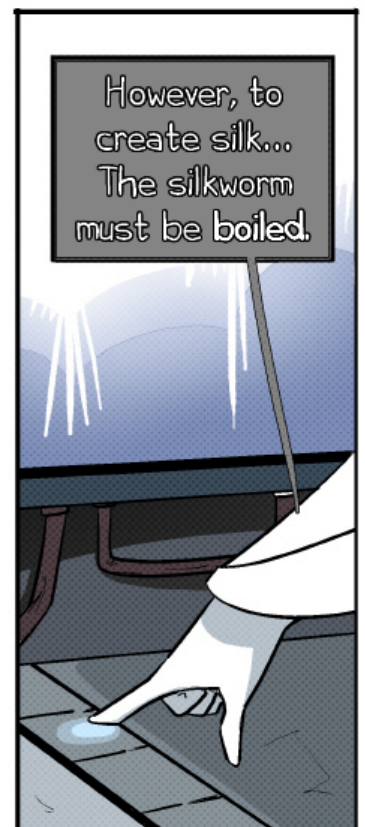
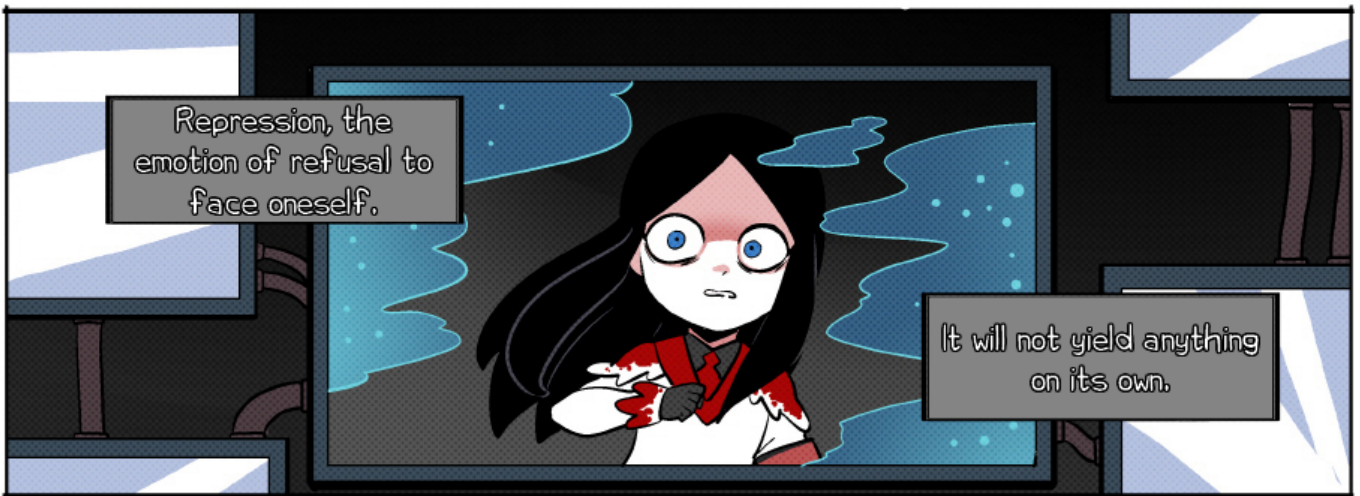


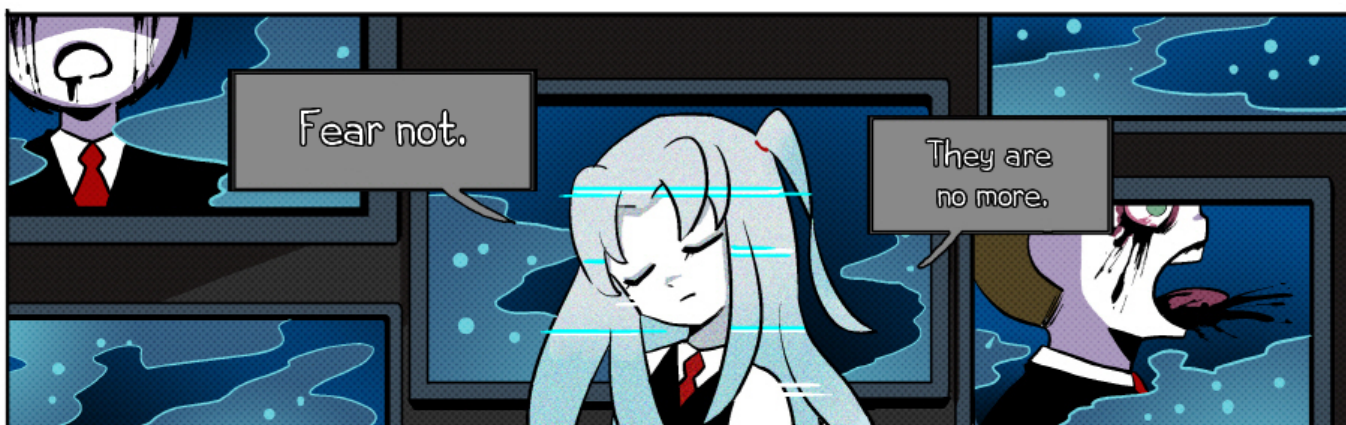


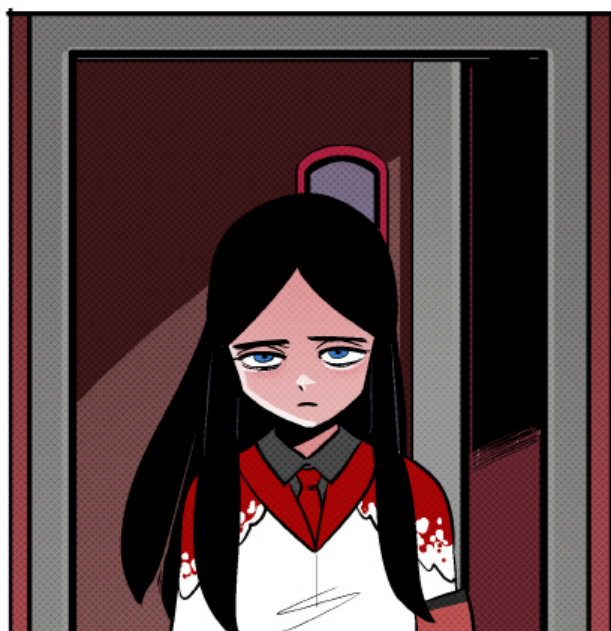


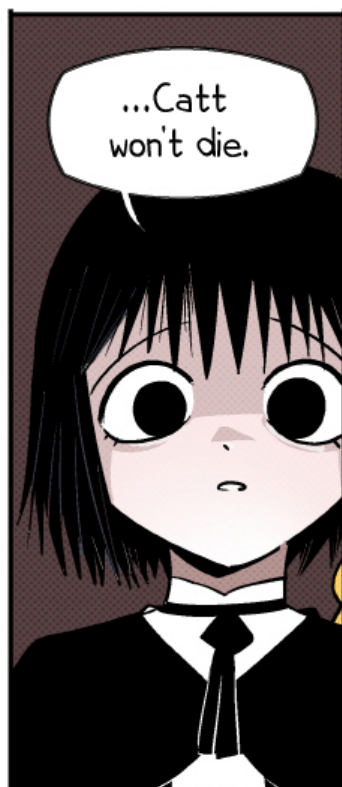
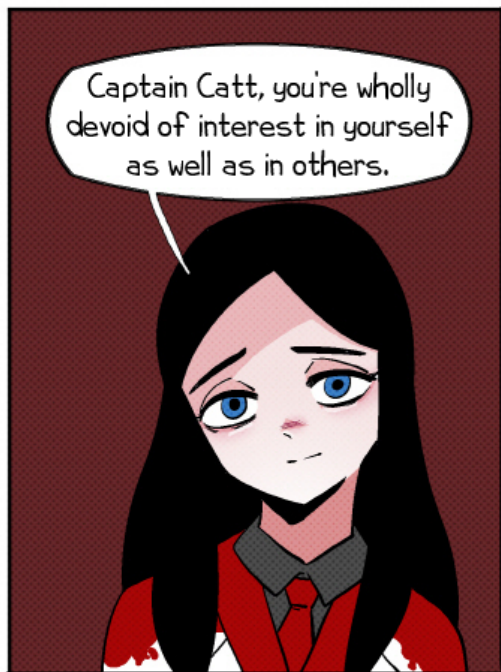


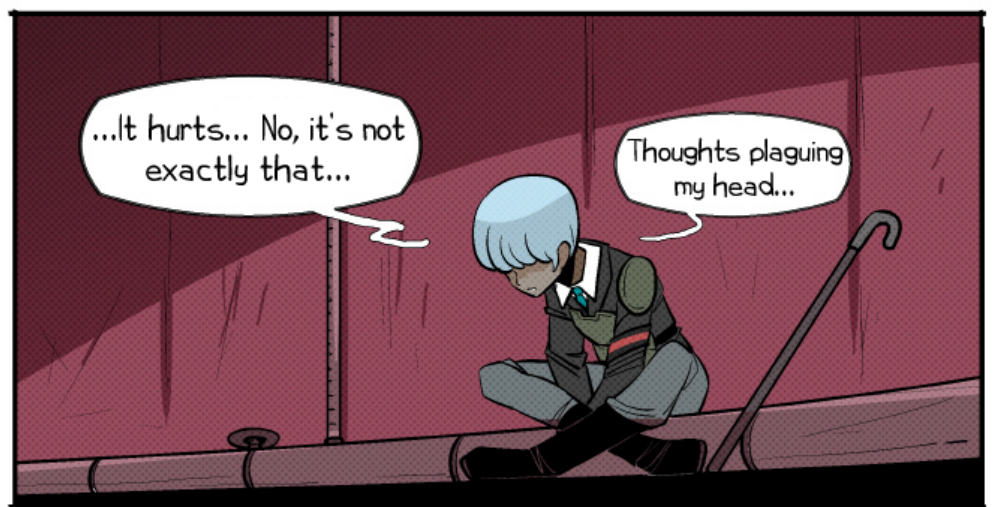
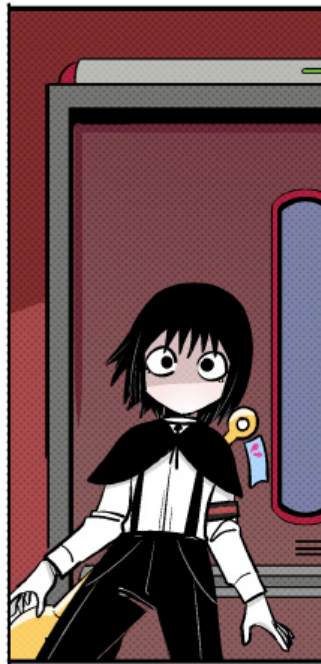
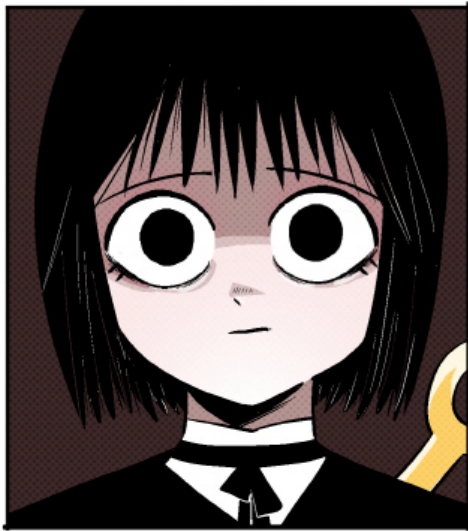


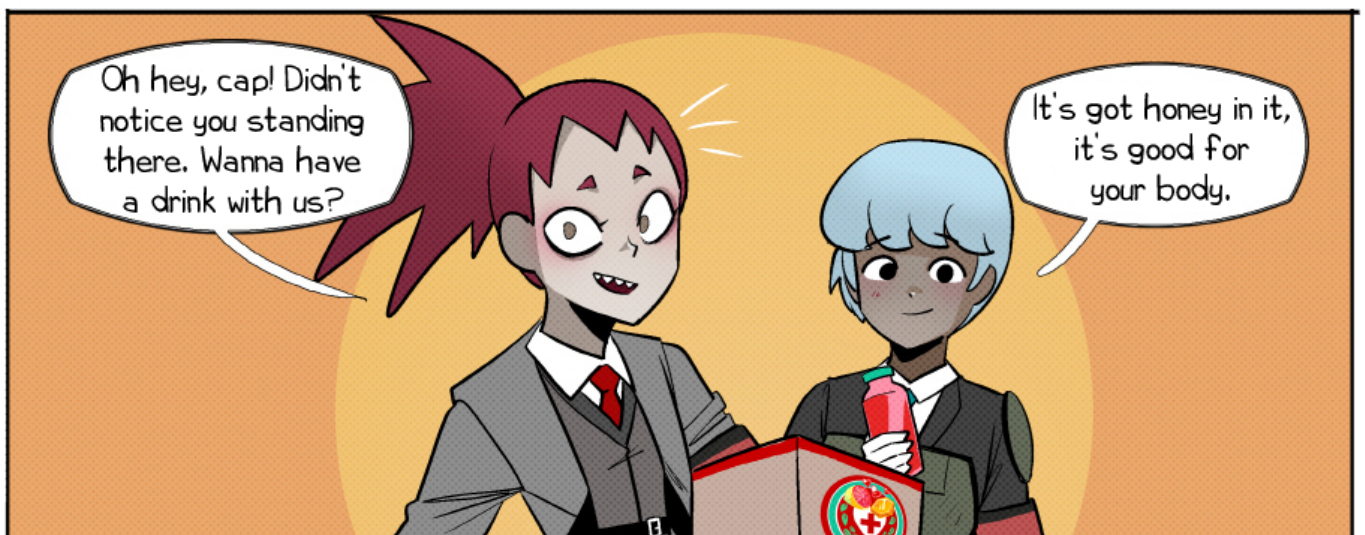


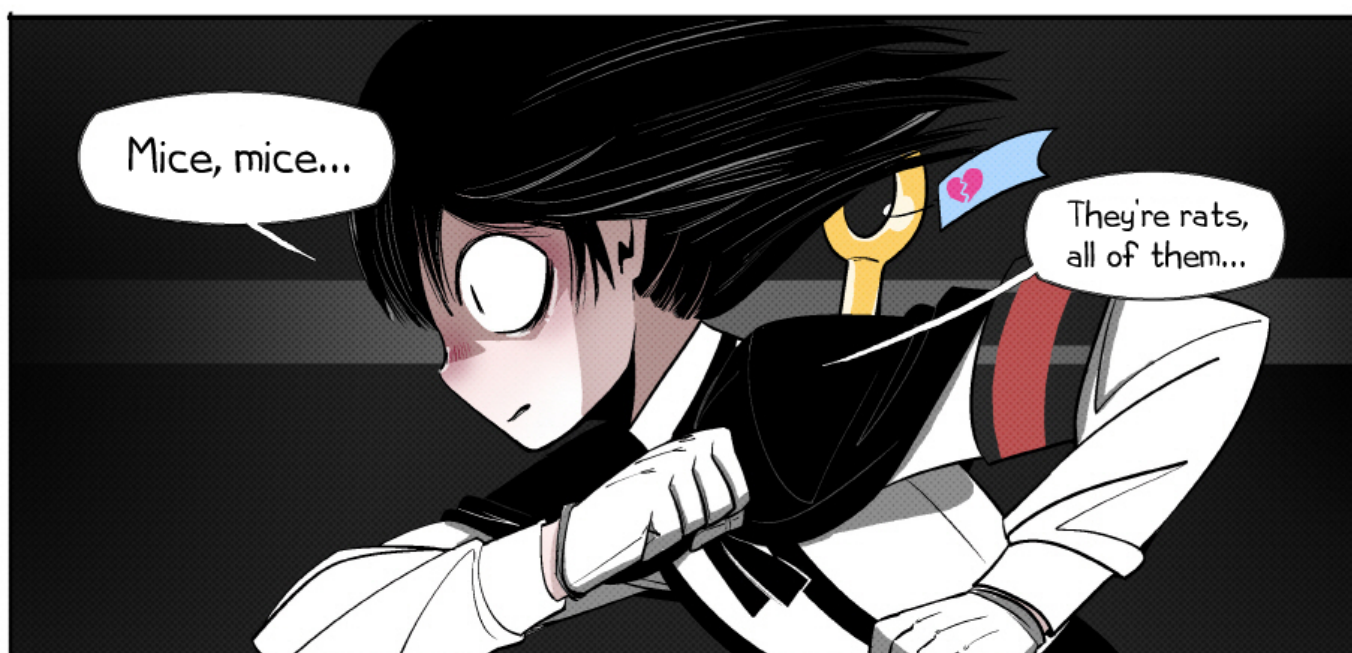
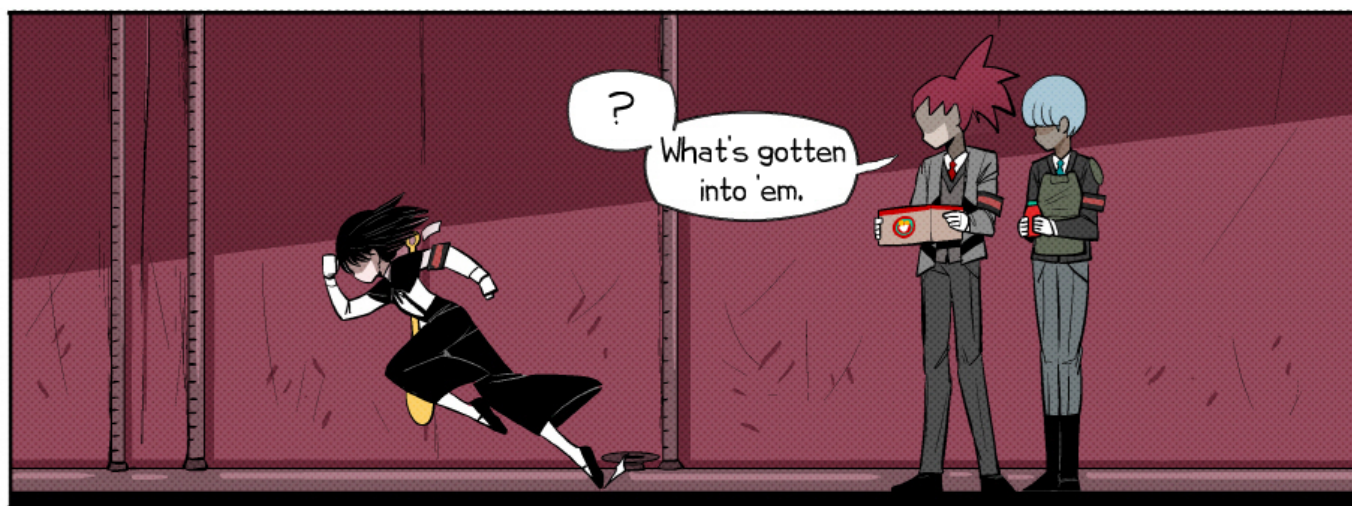
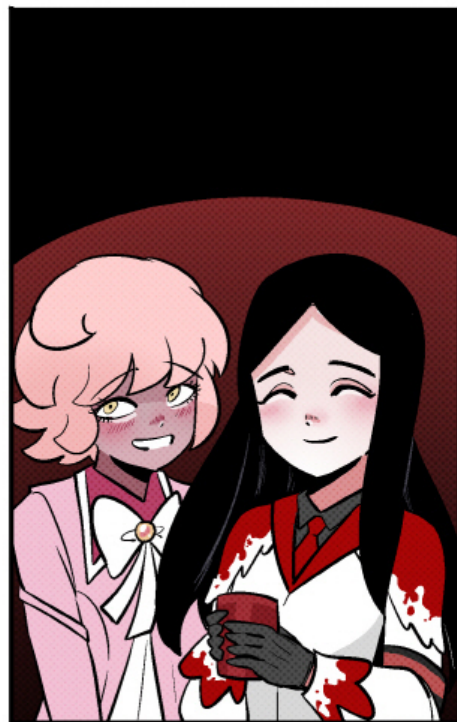
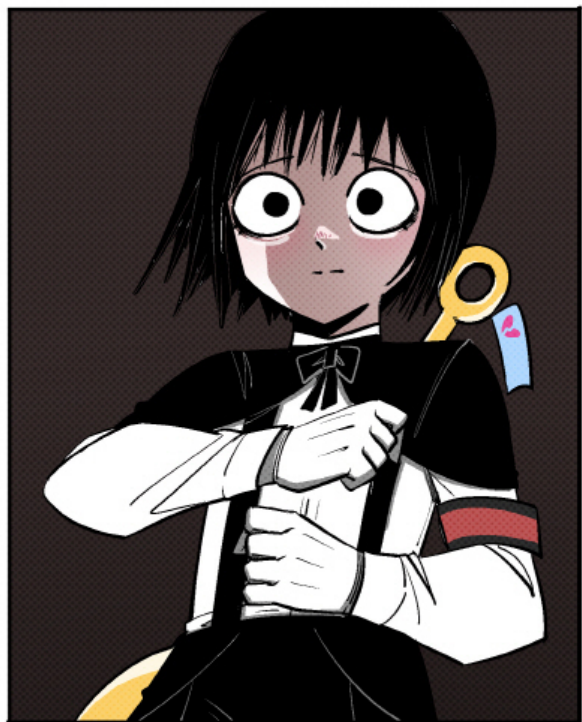


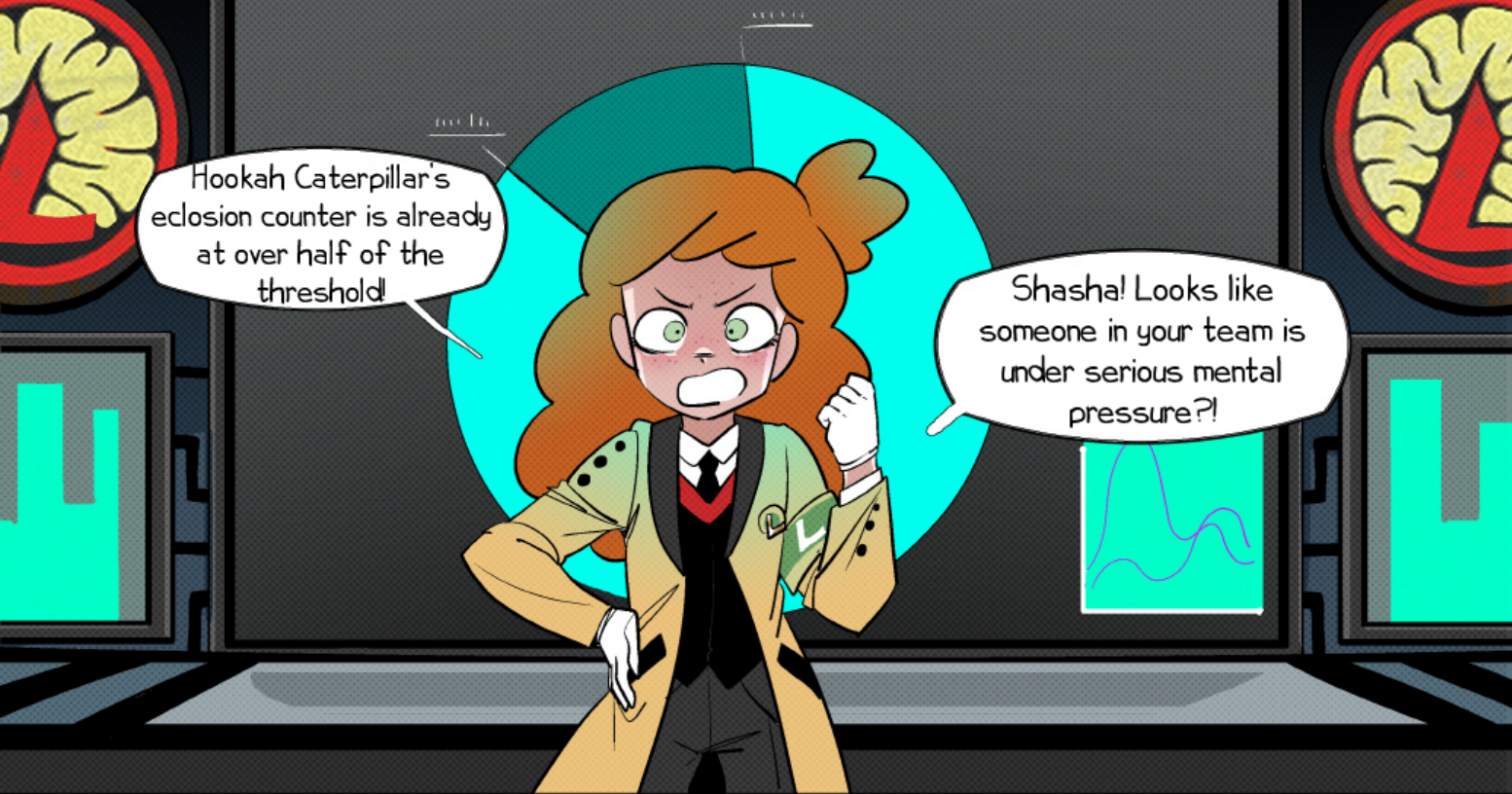


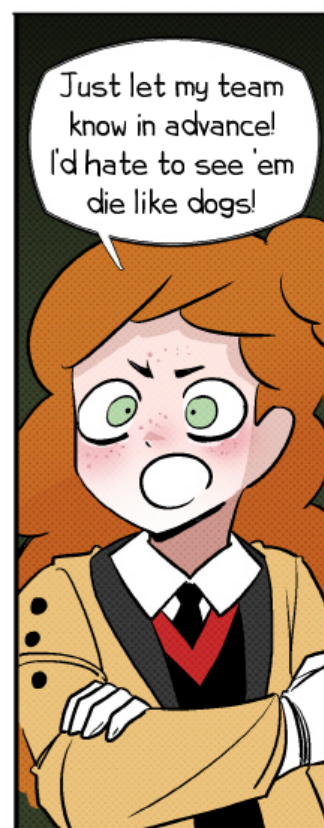
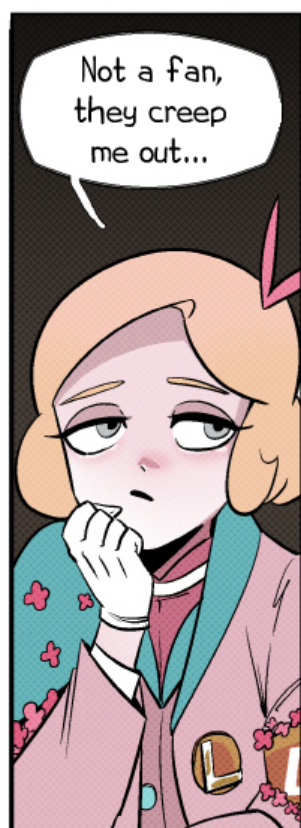
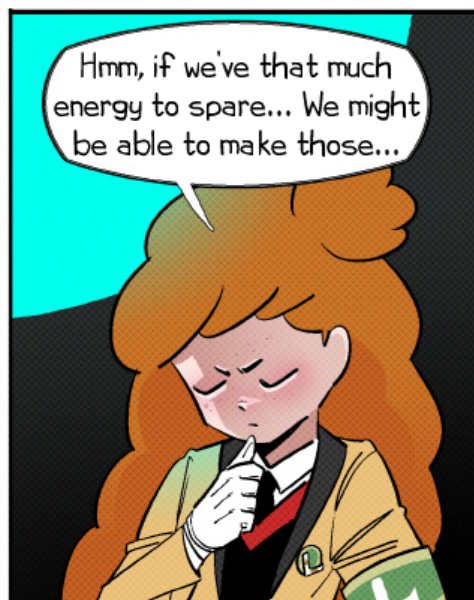
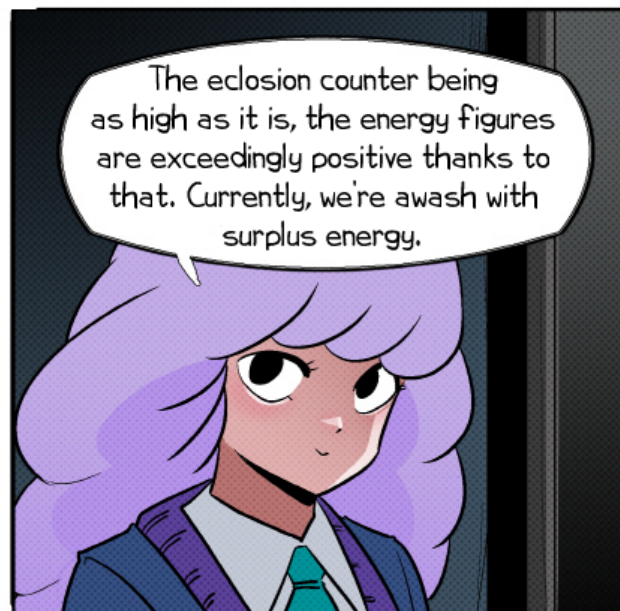


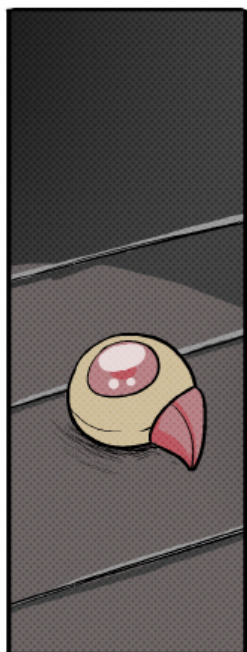


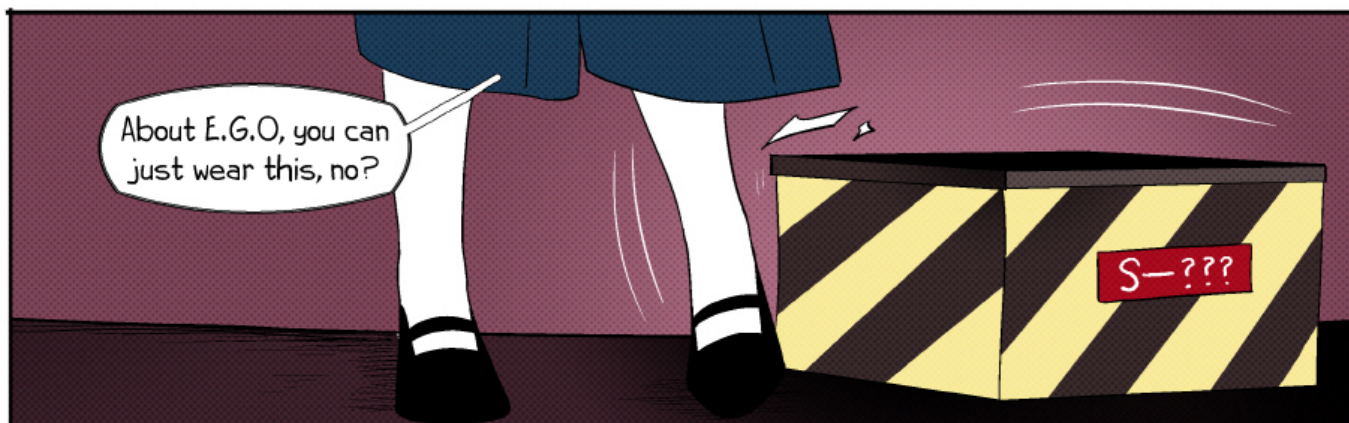
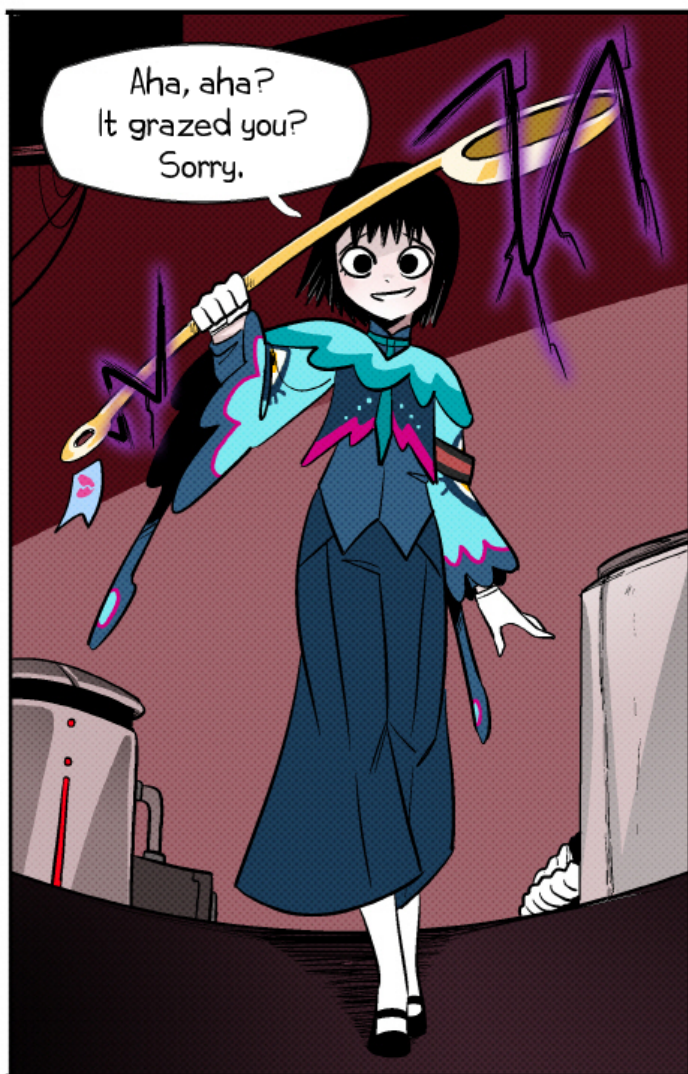
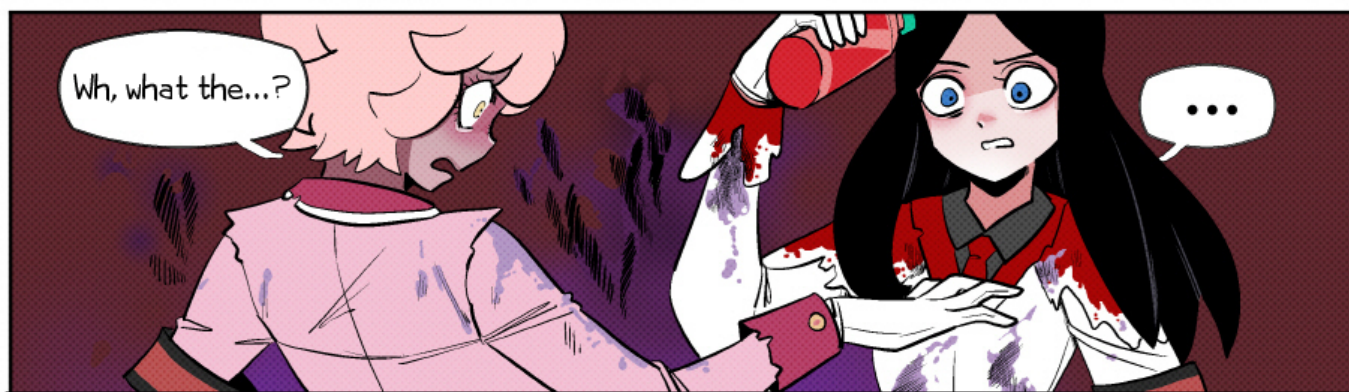


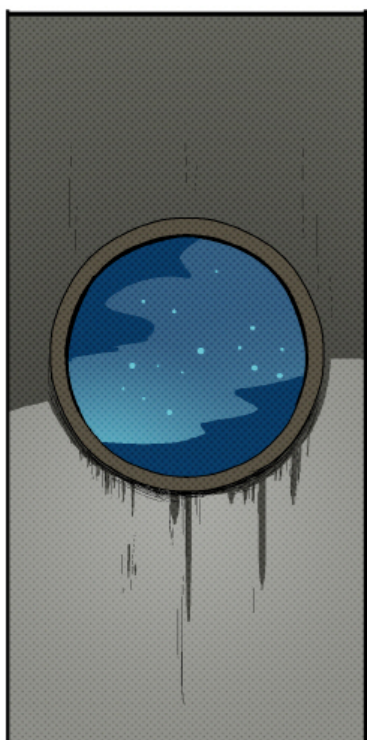
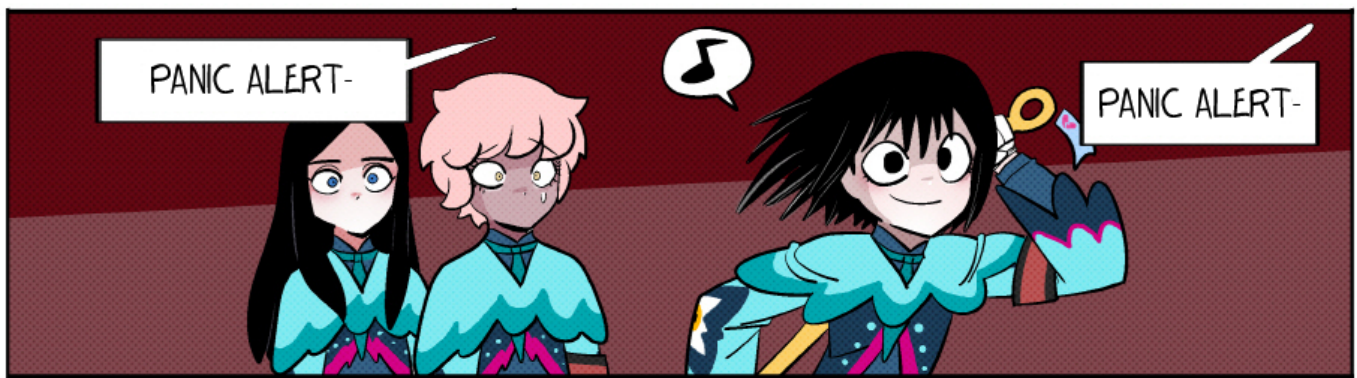
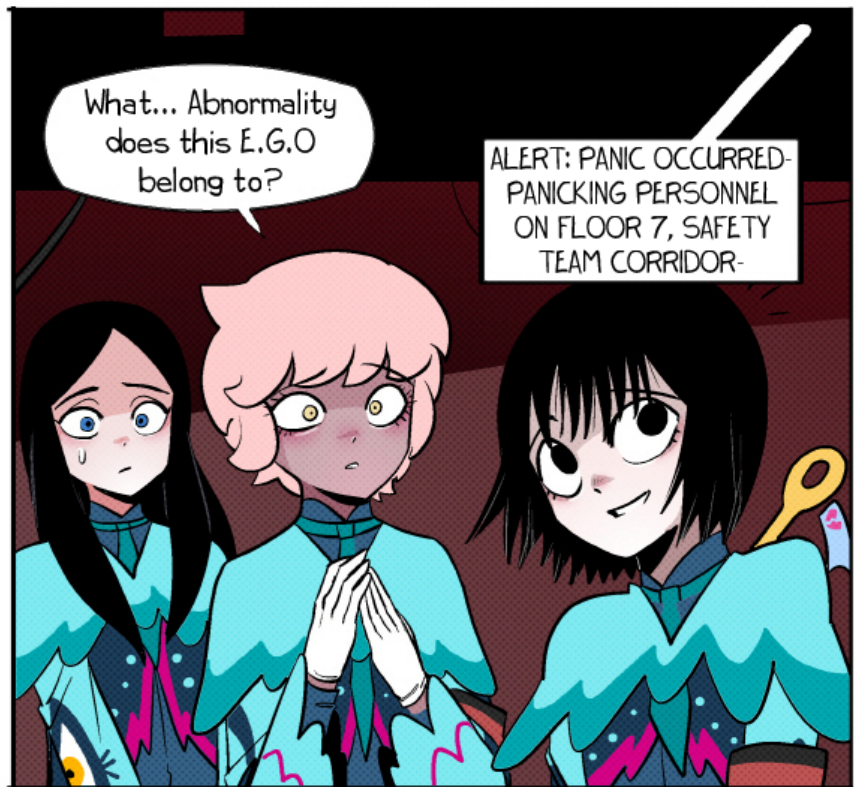
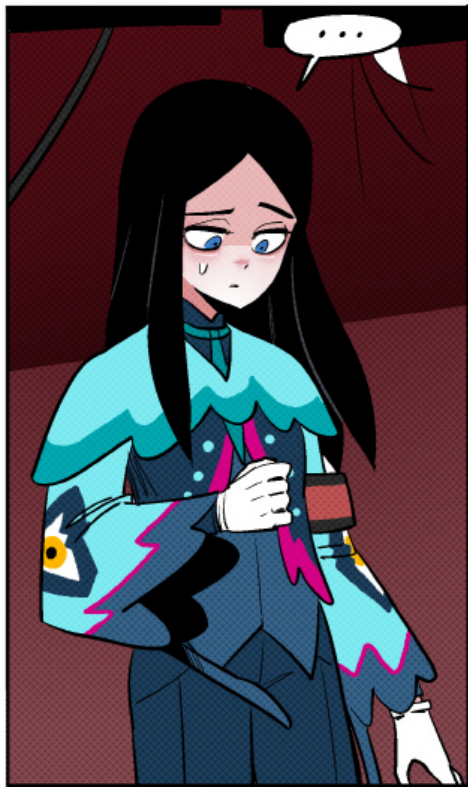


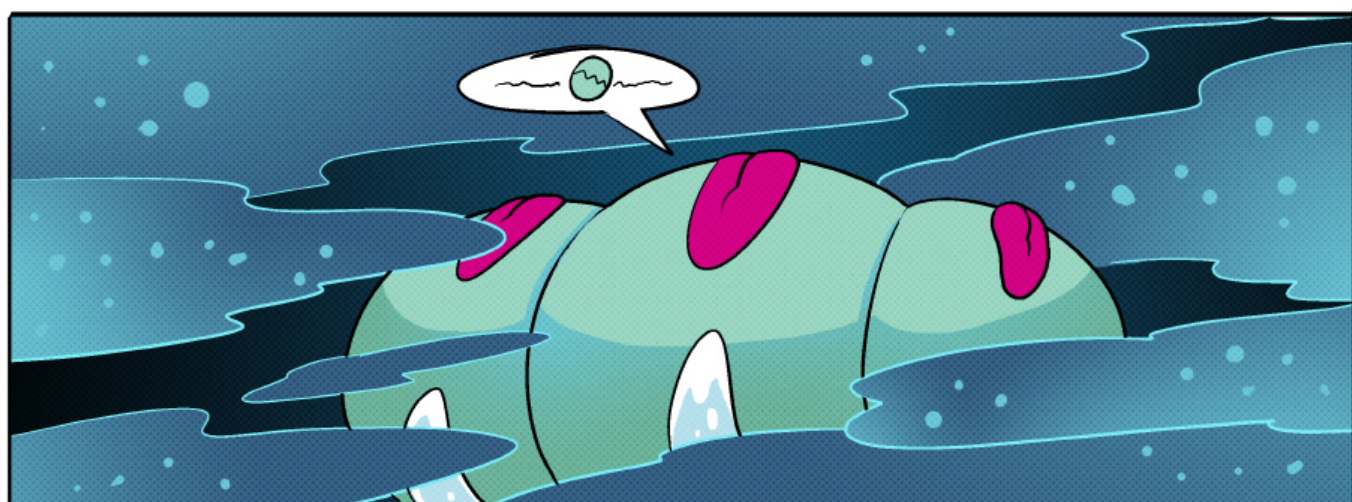
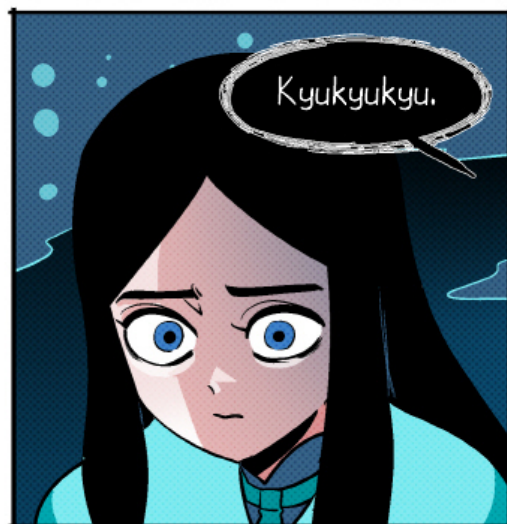


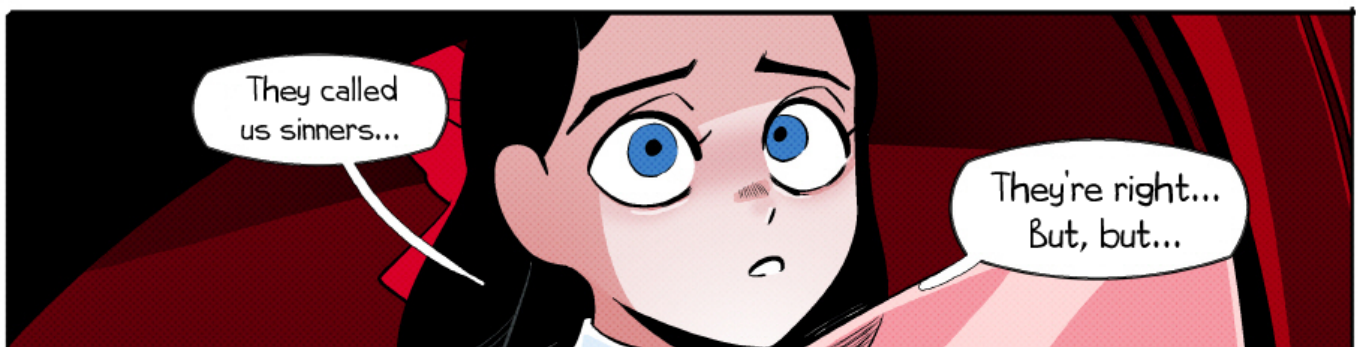
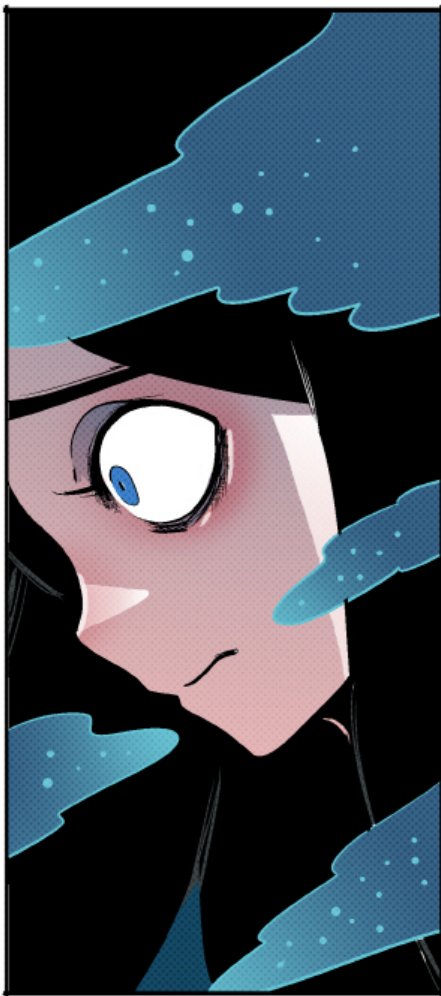
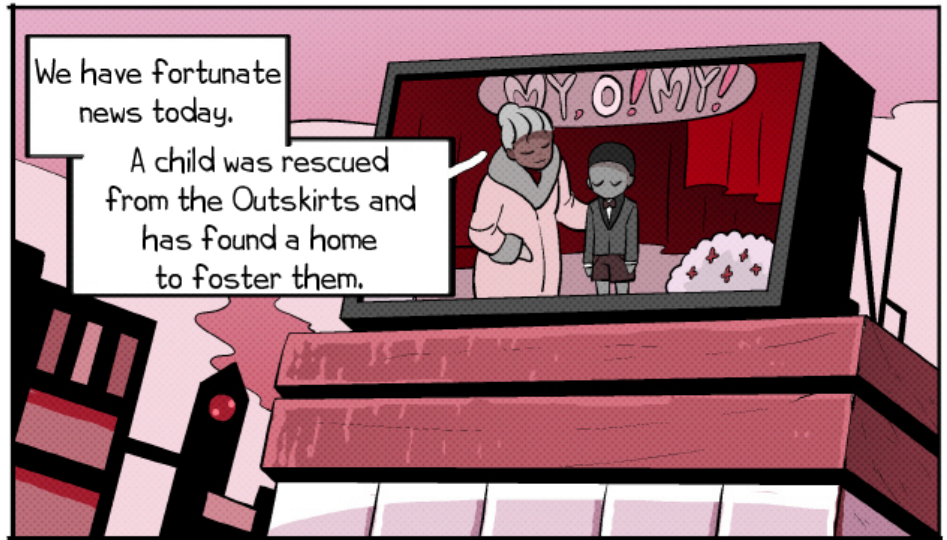
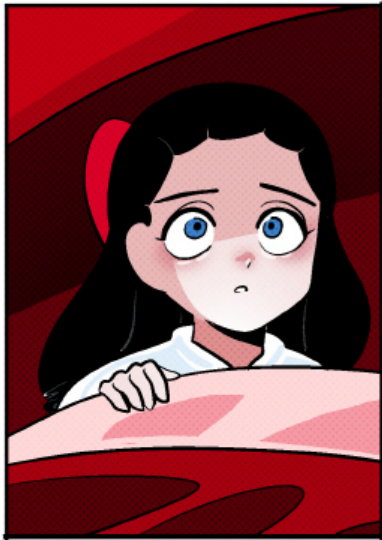










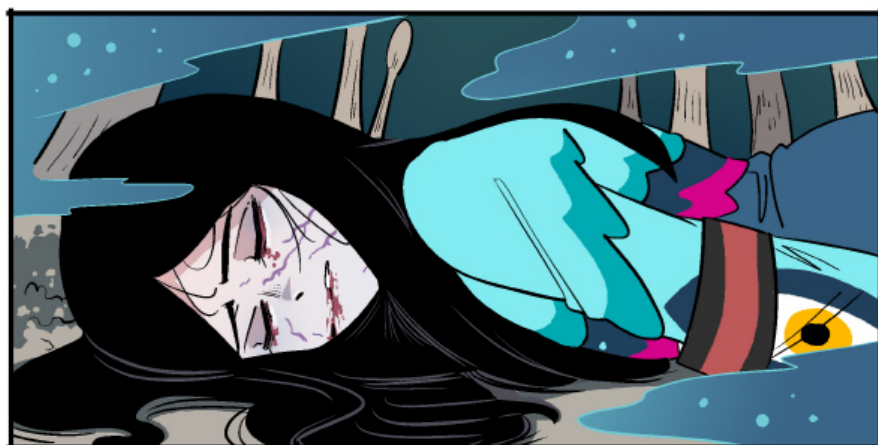
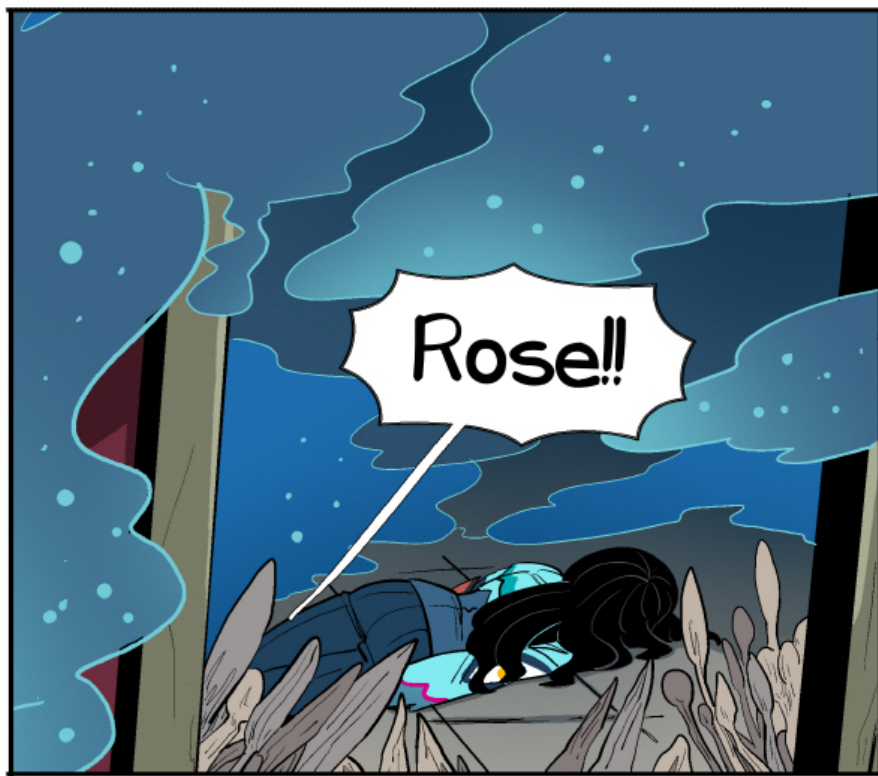
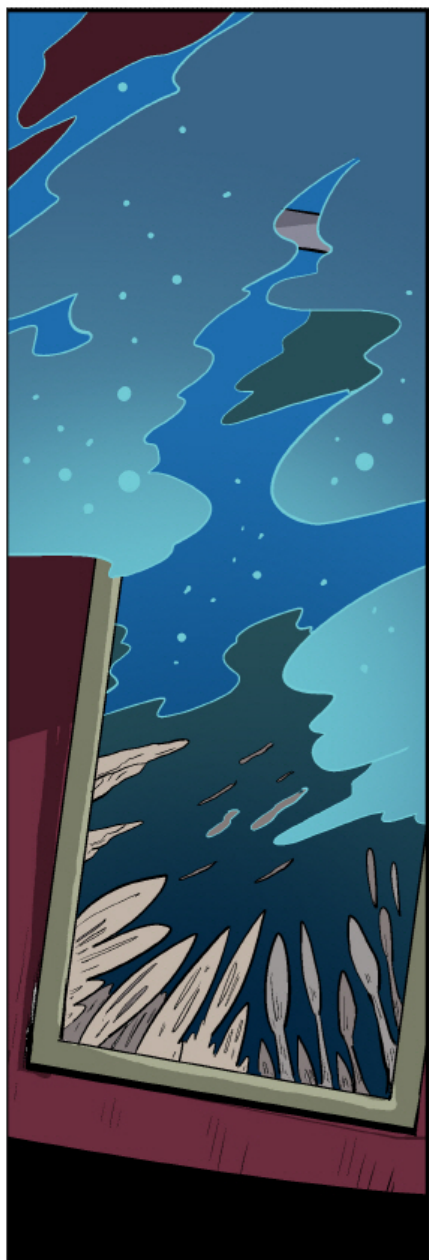




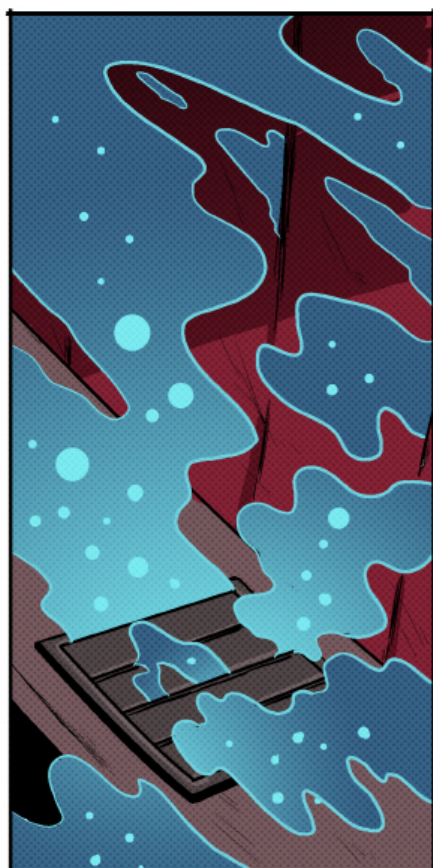


NEXT









B4 - Control Team

The smoke, it's
stifling me!

B5 - Info. Team

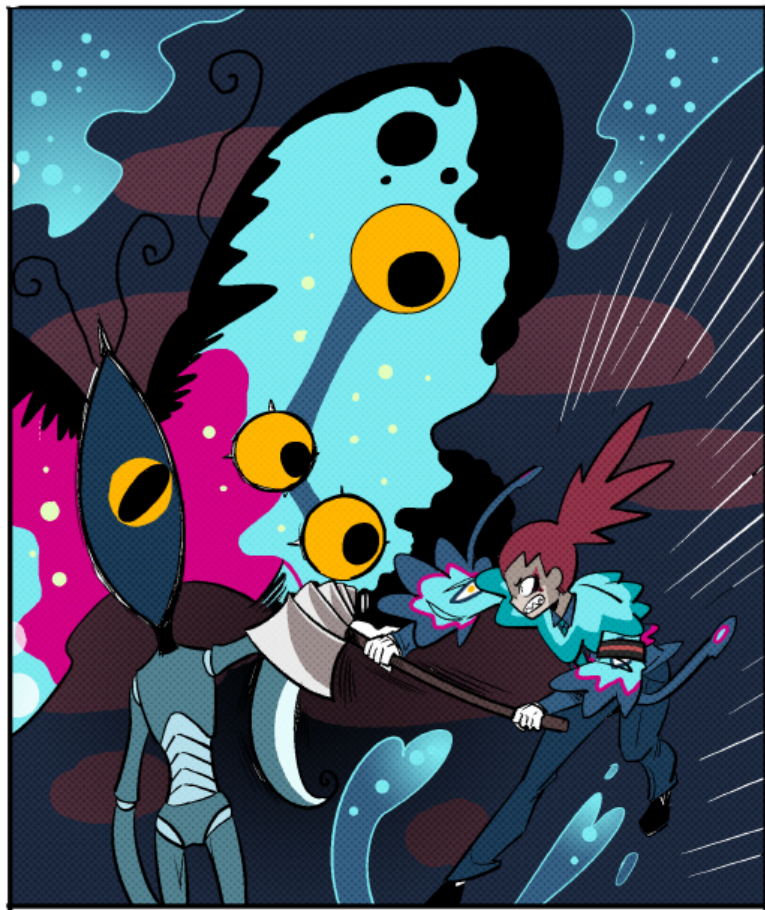
This smoke permeates
the body and mind...

B6 - Training Team

The pale cyan attack...
that absorbs and congeals
life force.

B7 - Safety Team

A lounge, gotta take
shelter in an isolated
lounge!





Evacuate.



If you don't
wanna die.

But we can't just
leave that behind!

We must retreat,
captain's orders!



Rose!
Let's head back!



Rose...?



